

GUMPS—Uncle Bim Is Due Tomorrow

ALL IS IN READINESS FOR UNCLE BIM THEIR MILLIONAIRE RELATIVE—EVEN MOTHER HAS VISIONS OF BANK NOTES, SEALSKIN COATS—THEATRE PARTIES AND DINNERS AND LOOKS FORWARD TO HIS COMING WITH JOY

LITTLE CHESTER "BIM" DREAMS AND DREAMS OF A SANTA CLAUS—NOT THE ONE WITH THE BIG RED NOSE THAT CLIMBS DOWN THE CHIMNEY BUT HIS UNCLE BIM THAT GAVE HIM THAT PONY AND ALL OF THOSE TOYS

ANDY HAS A SNEAKING IDEA THAT MOTHER IS GOING TO GIVE HIM A PRESENT SHE AND MIN HAVE BEEN DOING A LOT OF WHISPERING AND HE HASN'T BEEN ALLOWED TO LOOK IN THE CLOSET FOR A WEEK

THEY'VE GOT SOMETHING UP THEIR SLEEVE ALL RIGHT

ANDY COME HERE QUICK—MOTHER HAS SOMETHING FOR YOU

I'LL BET I CAN GUESS WHAT IT IS SHE SHOULDN'T HAVE BOUGHT ME ANYTHING

FROM MOTHER TO ANDY

SIDNEY SMITH

The Vaudevillian

I SEE WHERE TH' KAISER IS OUT AGAIN AFTER BEIN' LAID UP FER A WEEK, WITH A CHILL. SEZ I—

ZASSO! SEZ YOU—I DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS ILL! SEZ YOU—

YES! SEZ I— BUT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW A MAN COULD HAVE A CHILL WHILE THINGS ARE BEIN' MADE SO HOT FER HIM. SEZ I—

QUITE TRUE! SEZ YOU.

More or less Pat Patter on the news of the day.

PETEEY—Don't Worry, Mrs. Dink, You Can Give It Back Next Year

—THE IDEA OF HER SENDING ME A THING LIKE THAT—AB—SO LUTELY USELESS—I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS

SOME PEOPLE SEND ANY OLD THING

—WHEN I THINK OF THE NICE BOY OF GOLD-FISH POLISH I GAVE MRS. SMITH AND THEN SHE SENDS ME THIS—WHY—

I WONDER WHAT IT IS—

—LOOK AT THAT—DIDJA EVER SEE ANYTHING LIKE THAT BEFORE?

—SURE! TWO YEARS AGO YOU GAVE ONE OF THEM TO MRS. SMITH FOR XMAS—

C. A. VIOGHT

TICKED OFF

—Sydney Bulett.

Late Arrival—I fear, dear brother, my watch has betrayed me—

Watch, too, in which I have always had great faith.

How—You should remember, dear brother, that faith without works availeth not.

THE BABY INSISTED ON DAD'S BEING A REGULAR HORSE AND TAKING A DRINK FROM THE TROUGH

ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT!

F. FOX

SCHOOL DAYS

I knew you'd do it! I told your father so when he give you the old knife. But, NO, nothing would do but you must have a dangerous weapon to play with!

I wanted that he should buy you a nice, warm muffler, or some under-clothes or something useful—it just serves you both right!

It sists

The House Surgeon

PEOPLE WHO WANT THE LIGHTS LEFT LOW

Person who goes up but a coby

Person who has managed to get some and a course

The Passing Hour

"CAP" STUBBS—Who'd 'a Thought It?

I BROUGHT THIS APPLE FER YOU MARY MARGARET

THANKS!

I GOT LOTS OF APPLES AT HOME

HAVE YOU?

HULLO MARY MARGARET! I BROUGHT THIS CANDY FER YOU

THANKS!

WE GOT PEARS AT HOME TOO—AN—AN LOTS OF THINGS!

I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE GUM DROPS!

WELL, GEE WHIZ!

By EDWINA